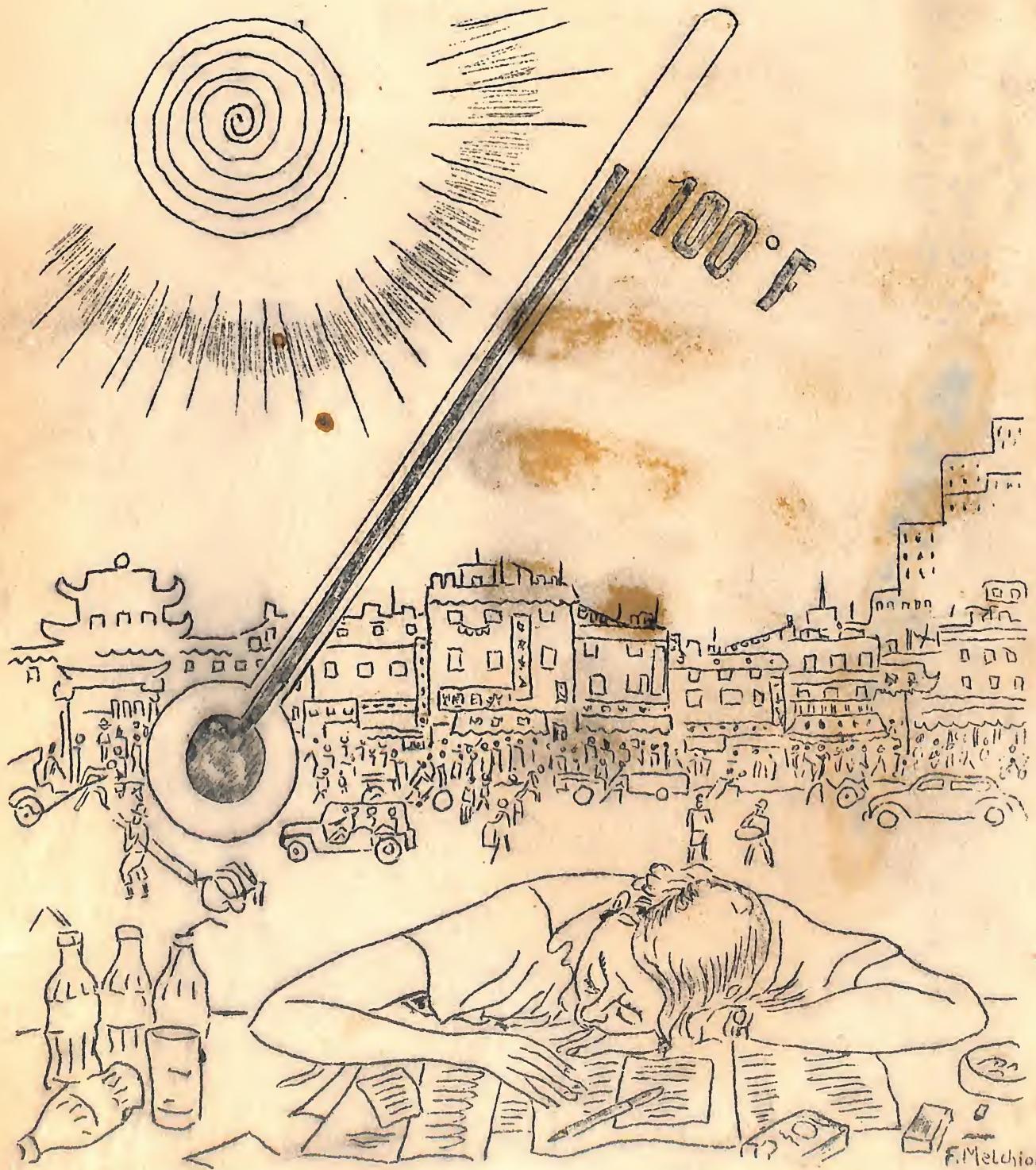


FUTURE

VOLUME: 1

SEPTEMBER 1947

ISSUE: 8



PUBLISHED BY THE SHANGHAI JEWISH YOUTH COMMUNITY CENTER

ELECTIONS

2

The next few weeks will see fervent competition between the nominees for the new legislative body of the Jewish Community Center. We wonder what kind of promises these nominees will make in order to be elected and we hope that they will make good at least some of them.

In the past our experiences with the former Youth Council have not always been such as to inspire faith in democratic procedure. It has probably been due to the fact that the delegates to this body have come there only with the thought of getting out as much for their own organization as possible. The interest they have had in the Center has been pure coincidence. This is why the present elections are held on a personal basis only without regard to affiliation to any organization.

The new council will not have an easy road ahead. Due to the lack of activities during the summer months the program has failed to achieve the standard that is desirable and with the exception of the "Future" the various sub-committees have done little to justify their existence. The members have a right to expect that the new men in whom they will put their confidence will effect radical changes for the better. It is up to them to map out plans for a full program for the coming season. But it is also up to the members at large to help by their taking part on all activities, by showing interest, by offering constructive criticism in the work of administrating the Center.

At the present time when many of us are leaving, it is all the more important for the rest of us to be united and organized, in order to preserve our club as one of the most active and successful youth organization in Shanghai. We hope that a 100% participation of our members in the forthcoming elections will prove their interest in making the closing months of their stay in Shanghai as profitable and pleasant as possible. To those who will be elected go our best wishes and the promise of our cooperation. They however should bear continuously in mind that they are considered the most efficient and able men and women and they should not abuse the trust put in them by their fellow members.

Those who are elected are a true mirror of those who cast their ballots. Vote for those which show the greatest ability and who have the will to work to make our club a successful organization. Remember, the right to vote is the first step to democracy.

Hank

OUR COVER

Those of you who are not Shanghailanders will wonder why our magazine did not appear in August. But when the Thermometer hits 100 deg F. even we Editors feel the urge to take our tired bodies into a pool or at least into an air-conditioned ballroom.

Mr. Melchior has captured the most significant phase of the Shanghai summer. Sweat, sweat and sweat. The model for this picture had to be changed constantly because four Editors got a heat stroke while posing.

P.S. We hope you will like our issue this time we tried to make up for 1 month laziness.

Ed.

ELECTION ORDER

- 1) A Committee of 7 shall be elected from the members at large.
- 2) The officers and offices necessary shall be designated and distributed by the Committee when elected.
- 3) Candidate for nomination to the Committee shall be any member in good standing who shall be able to produce a nomination list signed by 20 members in good standing to be duly checked and certified by the electoral commission.
- 4) A member shall be permitted to sign only one nomination list. All nominations lists shall be handed to the electoral commission at least 7 days before the date of the election.
- 5) The electoral commission shall be required to draw up a list of all members in good standing, a copy of which shall be available to every candidate.
 - a) In accordance with the foregoing § the electoral commission will prepare a complete list of all members of the Center, entitled to vote.
 - b) This list will be published by the electoral commission not later than 14 days before the election. The lists will be published so that every member of the Center shall have the possibility to inspect them.
 - c) The electoral commission will at the same time make it publicly known that reclamations of a member being omitted from the lists are to be filed with the electoral commission not later than 4 days after publication.
 - d) The electoral commission is obliged to accept reclamations investigate them and make their decision known at the latest 2 days after the filing of a reclamation. There will be no appealing against the decision of the electoral commission.
- 6) The election shall be carried out by secret ballot. On each ballot all candidates shall be listed in the order in which their nomination lists were received by the electoral commission.
- 7) Every member in good standing shall be entitled to vote. Every voter shall check 7 names on the ballots. Ballots on which names have been struck out, addition made, or less or more than 7 candidates checked shall be invalid.
- 8) The 7 candidates who carry the largest number of votes shall be considered elected. In case of a tie the Executive Board shall decide by simple majority vote.
- 9) The above procedure shall be carried out by an electoral commission of 3 members who shall not be candidates for the committee and be appointed by the Executive Board.
- 10) The electoral commission shall have the duty to carry out the election and the right to interpret the above procedure by a simple majority vote.

Member in good standing:
 A member in good standing entitled to vote will be considered every member of the C.C. who

- a) is over 15 years of age
- b) has been registered member of the J.C.C. before August 15th
- c) who has paid his membership dues up to August 15th

 As member in good standing entitled to be elected a member will be considered who:

- a) is over 17 years of age
- b) is in accordance with § a,b,c, of the foregoing statute
- c) against whom no disciplinary action is pending.

GIRLS AND BOYS OF THE CENTER,

The Executive Board has full understanding for the desire of the members that executive functions may be entrusted to them and wishes to cooperate provided that the Board will be satisfied with the outcome of the election of an over-all committee, to be held in keeping with a fair democratic procedure.

Such a procedure, in the meantime, has been drawn up by a provisional committee. It has been approved by the Executive Board. The amount and degree of executive functions to be entrusted to the new committee by the Executive Board in times to come, will entirely depend upon the efficiency of the newly elected body.

I therefore wish to emphasize the following:

The theory of democracy is founded on the activity of the individual. The whole question of electing the right men to office comes squarely down to the individual with the ballot.

Voting is a privilege and a duty at the same time.

If you do not go to the polls you demonstrate that you don't take an interest in the affairs of the Center.

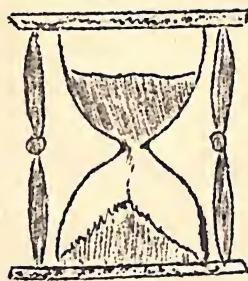
If you filibuster the elections, you demonstrate that you have not the right idea how to serve.

THE CENTER TODAY

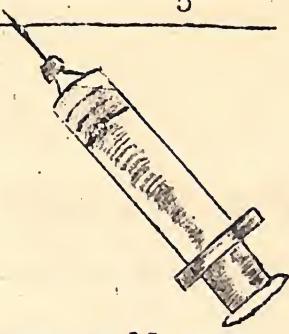
YOUR COMMUNITY TO-MORROW

YOUR NEW COUNTRY IN TIMES TO COME.

W.B. Mannheim



A MAN HAS THE RIGHT TO DIE...



"Sorry, my man," said Doctor Wilkinson after a long but detailed examination of his patient, "there is nothing we can do at the moment but to wait

and hope for the best. Keep your chin up. Maybe we can pull you through."

"But Doc, look how I am suffering, you have got to help me, I can't stand it any longer. If you can not help me, at least have a heart and let me have something that puts an end to this hell of a life. Rather death than anything like this. Oh, Lord, please let me die. What is the use of struggling and fighting with death. I know I can't make it. Please, Doc, you will give me something, won't you?"

"Now, come on, man. You know I can't do that for you, even if I wanted to. Don't give up. You'll be all-right soon." With this Doc Wilkinson turned away, shrugging his broad shoulders, brushing with his hand over his eyes, as if he wanted to wipe this piteful scene out of his memory. He went back to his office, drew a chair to his desk, and made it ready to write his regular morning report. Somehow he could not concentrate. His mind recalled the words of his last patient of the morning round. 'Doc, have a heart, give me something to stop my suffering' This case was a very tragic one, indeed. Two days ago they had brought him in. Victim of an automobile accident on Highway 48 at January 18, 46', read the report of the Police Ambulance. He was brought in on a stretcher, an unconscious heap of a man severe burns covering almost the whole of his body. Not enough of that, the steering column of his car had crushed against his chest before his car had started to go up in flames. Luckily the driver of the other car was only slightly bruised and had enough consciousness of mind to drag the body of the man out of the burning car. The patient's wounds had been dressed at once. But he was a doomed man. The terrible onslaught of the collision had caused the steering column to crush some of his ribs injuring the victim fatally internally, leading slowly but surely to a certain death of the patient. It might take hours, it might take days. Days of unimaginable agony and suffering. But what was there that he could do? Of course it was within his power to give him a morphine injection or something like this, that would put the patient to eternal rest. "Ridiculous, this idea," Doc Wilkinson muttered to himself, "they would run me in for murder...."

Doc. Wilkinson was right. They would run him in for murder! And just because our today's society hasn't advanced enough as to make a difference between a forceful death of a person taken out of a normal life and death that would bring relief and end the suffering of those whose only hope lies in death, just because of this, this one patient had to go on fighting and enduring terrible hells. This is just one case. Yes, you were right, it is a fictitious case; but there are others, many, many others. The circumstances may be varying, the issue remains the same. Why should the torture be prolonged? Why the make-believe game of everything going to be all-right soon? In 90 out of a 100 the patient knows exactly how matters stand, though he may be playing the game as not to add unnecessarily to the grief of his friends. How often did you say, or heard it said that to this or that poor fellow death would come as the only redemtion? We shudder when we think of the horrible customs of torture of the mediaeval era and yet we let it happen that under our watchful eyes people are tortured by pains and injuries which are beyond medical help.

One of the basic laws of the medical profession is that as long as there is life, there is hope. I believe in another thesis: As long as there is hope for life, there is life. But in a situation in which medical science is at its wits end, and has to make room for prayers life shrinks to become an existence full of pain and horrors. Some will say that the enacting of laws enabling doctors to administer death in certain cases in which the patient himself is requesting that an end be made his ordeal would mean giving a free hand to easy murder.

Contd next page.

Certainly there would be now and then cases of unscrupulous elements abusing their position as a doctor. But aren't there murders occurring everyday, everywhere? And the chance of a doctor murdering a man in this way, and getting away with it would be nearly none, with a lot of people being informed of the illness of the patient. Why is it that we're since long preaching and practising the same "treatment" towards animals and pets by rather ending their lives quickly than subjecting them to prolonged suffering? And why is it that the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals hasn't branded this practice as a crime, a murder but is advising it as a "human" measure? Does our humanity stop at helping to end the suffering of animals alone?

In this issue our society needs a change of opinion. For just as well as a man has a right to live, he also has, in certain instances **THE RIGHT TO DIE!**

K. Seligsohn.

Editor's Note: The author would welcome any and extensive comment on this issue.

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DON KING ON ADVERTISING

After a brief introduction by our Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Don King explained to us that the advertising business is one of the major factors in the United States.

Advertising makes people want things. It makes people save to acquire things and creates the desire to own things.

The advertising business in the United States is one of the largest and it pays bigger dividends to men of intelligence, diligence, knowledge of languages and imagination than any other line.

There are two fundamental types of advertising agencies in the United States which are to be distinguished, they are Domestic Advertising Agencies in the United States and Export Advertising Agencies to foreign countries. Both of them can be divided into 6 main departments.

1. The copy department whose duty it is to write, copy and to place your advertisements in the papers or on the Radio.
2. The media department which maintains relations with advertising agencies around the globe, and where you may receive information as to advertising rates of advertising medias in all foreign countries.
3. The art department is one of those departments of an advertising agency whose employees must possess special talent and so not everybody is in a position to work for same.
4. The research department which is becoming more and more important these days. It has to know what kind, type, design or shape of advertisements would attract most people. Advertising campaigns in posters, bill boards, etc., are also arranged by this department.
5. The statistic department which is keeping and tabulating records and traces all advertising campaigns.
6. The accounting department which is handled by one man only in most advertising agencies, and takes care of rates, discounts, etc. Most money is spent on advertising in newspapers and magazines in the first place. But then also for bill boards and the radio. The latter is the greatest selling medium as you are able to dramatize whatever you want, whereas you are unable to do so in paper advertisements.

Concluding Mr. King said that there is nothing that offers greater rewards than advertising for people who like to work. It is not necessary to have a technical education in the advertising line, the only things one needs is energy, pleasantness, honesty, ingenuity and diligence.

Mr. Don King's lecture was really of great interest to all of us which was proven by the fact that quite a lot of questions were put to Mr. King to which he was only too pleased to respond. We wish to thank him again for his very interesting lecture.

H. Ebstein

MAN AND THE MACHINE

by
Klaus W. Schaie.

HARNESSING THE MACHINE

Man must realize that although the laws of economics are unalterable, they pass, like the laws of nature, through a steady process of evolution. This evolution has brought about such immense catastrophic eruptions of the economic life of the nations, not because there is no remedy mortals can envolve, but that their true meaning and import have yet to be made comprehensible to those responsible for guiding the economic machinery.

This gradual evolution has inevitably altered the relations between the economic fundamentals of labour, rent and capital. All social philosophies which have hetherto tried to remedy the situation have tried to abolish either one of these fundamentals which is an absurdity as you can not abolish an essential element or have tried to arrest the growing disproportions by legislative processes not understanding that changes occurring in the nature of things, can not be halted by the mere word of man.

We want to advise the earnest student of economical affairs to spare some of his time reading something about Social Credit and about the Canadian attempts to put that scheme into practice. While we do not wish to declare for these systems as an ideal panacea, if rightly applied, they could be a stop in the right direction.

ANARCHISM AS THE ALTERNATIVE

The straightforward individualist might offer another solution. He might say that having created concentrations of population, capital and production and thereby having contracted insoluble periodically recurring economical headaches, we should use the remedy of the surgeon.

Ban the concentration of production by prohibiting large factories and financial combines. Decrease the population by decreeing the dissolution of large urban communities by colonizing

the country with independent small production units and workshops. place all indispensable big scale industry, like electric energy and essential machinery under state control and promote individual economic autharacy (self sufficiency). Disslove all powers of the state by placing the greatest responsibility on the individual himself. In short, create an anarchist society. But will that work?

UTOPLAS WON'T WORK

Unfortunately all attempt to put this ideal of a fully individualist anarchist society into reality have proved impossible until now. So we may presume that the realization of such a plan may be ruled out as far as the foreseeable future is concerned. There will have to be organization and perhaps even superorganization. To such a state, which even the wildest social philosopher of the 18th century would not have dared to expect. But this organization will have to be voluntary and by cooperative action and not impressed by the power of the state.

NON-SOCIALIST SOCIALISM

In the United States we see this voluntary organization in all the big corporations. They have realized the fact, that they can maintain steady profits only by trying to put out their products at ever and ever cheap prices. Making their products available to the greatest possible number of people and stimulating purchasing power by paying their workers the highest possible wages. Agreed that this latter point was achieved by union pressure. But mind you, no American labour union has yet come out for nationalization of industry. The superior living standard of the American worker makes us doubt whether they ever will ask that.

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Certainly there would be now and then cases of unscrupulous elements abusing their position as a doctor. But aren't there murders occurring everyday, everywhere? And the chance of a doctor murdering a man in this way, and getting away with it would be nearly none, with a lot of people being informed of the illness of the patient. Why is it that we're since long preaching and practising the same "treatment" towards animals and pets by rather ending their lives quickly than subjecting them to prolonged suffering? And why is it that the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals hasn't branded this practice as a crime, a murder but is advising it as a "human" measure? Does our humanity stop at helping to end the suffering of animals alone?

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H. Ebstein

A world new deal needed

President Roosevelt with the measures of His New Deal came very near to understanding what was needed to overcome and finally outgrow the waves of panics that are periodically disrupting economical life. When governments realize that it is their duty to guarantee and achieve full employment and sustain it by currency

operation which to the conservative might seem inflationary and suicidal but to the dynamic economist will appear only obvious, they will have found the first step to lasting prosperity. When they will operate it in mutual understanding on a global scale they will have achieved the basis of lasting peace and the beginning of worldwide understanding.

THEODOR HERZL.

In memoriam of our greatest Jewish fighter for liberty, freedom and equal rights for our people, we remember Dr. Theodor Herzl.

Theodor Herzl was the man who awakened a stupid and dreary people again to life. A people that were under the slavery of antisemitism that had no rights as others. He told them that we too are a nation that we too had once a land as all the others and that it was taken by force from us. We should try to gain it back. But only a few joined his struggle. And this struggle is still going on today, a nation is struggling for freedom, it does not want to be slaves anymore. This is the struggle we all are involved today, Jewish children boys and girls died in this struggle, some in the Warsaw Ghetto some in their aim to reach the holy land. We are continuing their fight till we gain victory. The leader of this fight is this great hero of ours Dr. Theodor Herzl. He spent his best years for this his idea, he went to Palestine, to the pope, to kings and to emperors. Theodor Herzl put a bent people straight again. He showed them the way to liberty. He gave them an idea, the idea of Zionism. He knew what would come but the people would not listen. Otherwise the tragedy of the 6 million Jews would not have occurred. He made his so large idea known to all freedom loving Jews.

Theodor Herzl, you are dead but we, the Jewish youth will carry on your struggle till victory. You planted your idea into our hearts and your people will make ripe the seeds. You were our uncrowned king who died in battle for the victory of our people, we shall never forget you.

Gerhard Gruenfeld (14)

Lawn Concerts.....

Here is a treat for music lovers, classical and popular music in the open air.

These Lawn Concerts being held at different places make it possible for everybody to enjoy a real good program, selected by Mr. Lewinsohn and his able assistant Miss Wolfsohn.

Mr. Matzdorff and Mr. Klein who are in charge of the PA system do their very best to make an outstanding success out of these evenings. The Lawn Concerts are a well attended activity and it is to be hoped that there will be many more of them in the future.

A.A.

Junior Future.....

The Junior Future is off the press carefully supervised by Hedy Langfelder and Peter Liepmann and edited by Heinz Fleischmann and Kurt Fried. We can say with pride that it can be compared any time to the Senior Future or the Tikvah Star it even got less printing mistakes than the "Shanghai Echo". So, if you care to read it and we are sure you will, it is available at any time in the office.

-Ed-

THAT DARN FAIR SEX.

I love to dream in a silent nook,
Of the girl that could be my choice,
And in my dreams I hear her voice
Of the sweetheart I imagined I took.

And often I wonder could it come true,
That there'd be a lass who cared for you,
Who isn't dejected by your dearth of means
Just that girl, the one of my dreams.

At the dance,
I see 'em prance
Stalking for victims,
For suckers.

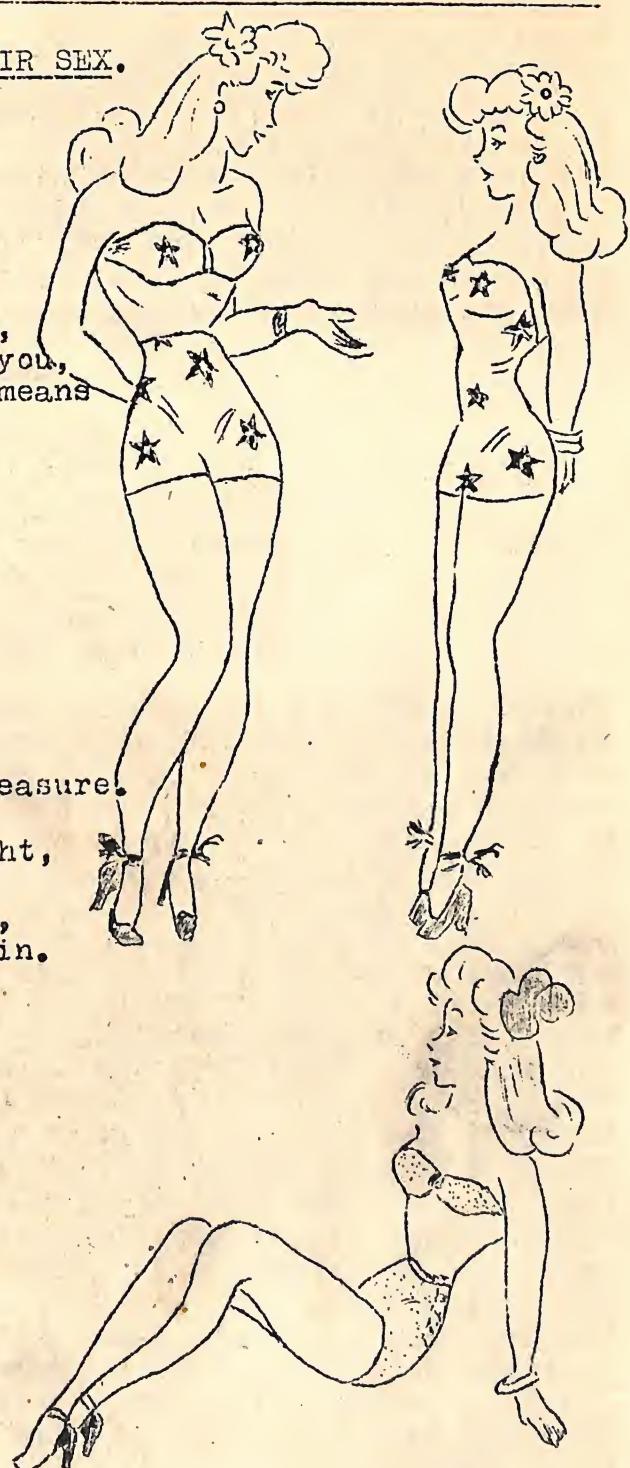
To pay for her coke,
To lead her 'bout town.
A he-man he'd be,
For the dance and for other pleasure.
Yet wax in her hand made for her to measure.

Flappers, moths who strain to the light,
Irrational, malignant and vain.
Seeking to know, yet unwilling to pay,
Pretending to be wise, naive to disdain.

Is there yet one who is simple,
But aspiring to be more.
Not for gainly society's ruse,
Rising yet in stature.

I am dreaming, dreaming still,
Of that certain girl.
Will my dreams come never true,
Are they too hard to fulfill?

This is no answer to a question,
Neither hint nor a suggestion,
But a solemn invitation,
To remedy the situation.



M.L.B.C.
(Member lonely Bachelors Club)

Statutes:

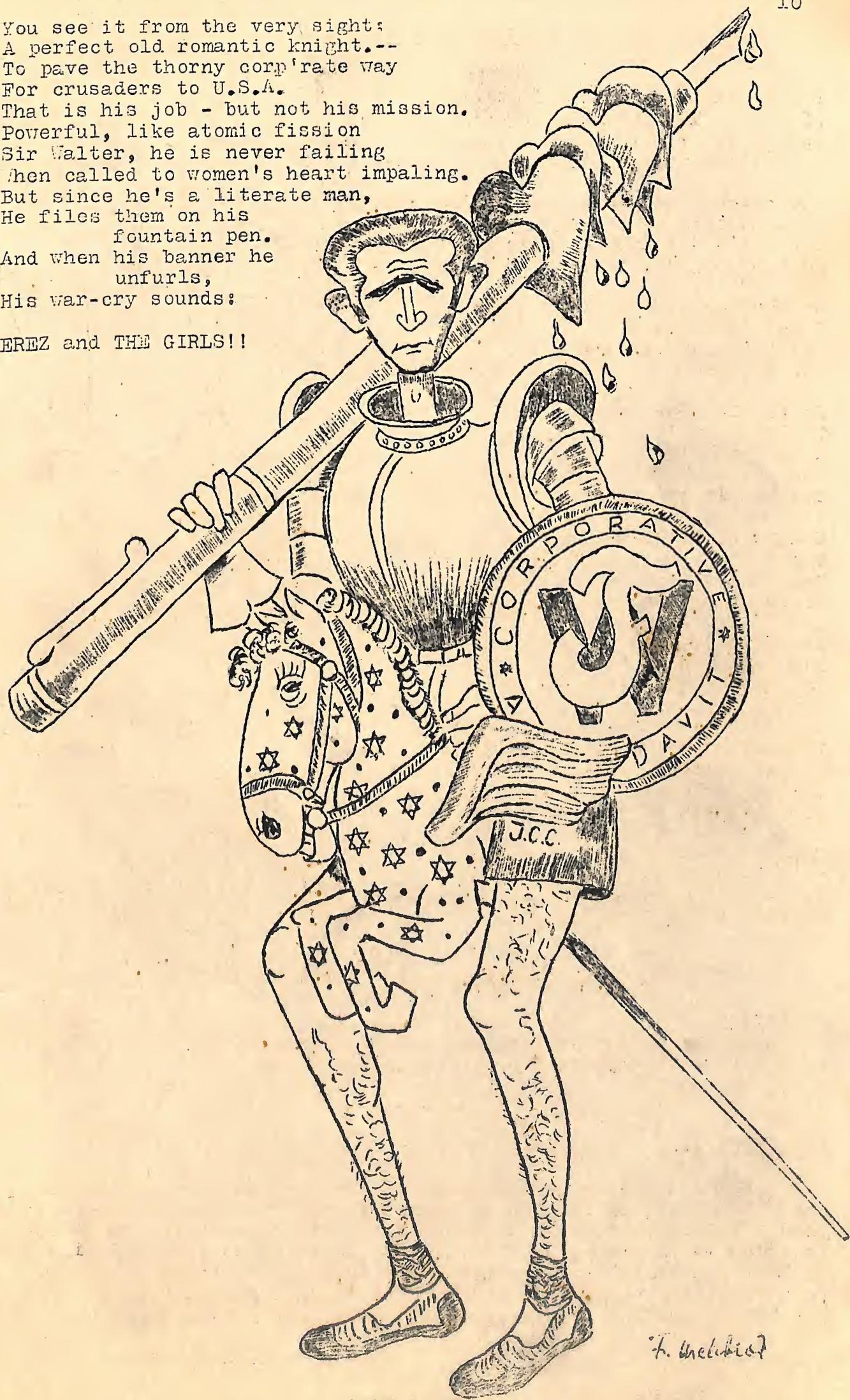
A member may be any unattached male, a grace of 14 days at a time for attachment to any girl being allowed.

SHORTHAND.....

Through the courtesy of the American Seminary it was made possible for the members of the JCC to learn Pittman's Shorthand. There is a good attendance to these lessons which take place twice weekly... (If you want to know why, just attend the lessons and you will find out.) We hope that the shorthand will once be of great value to our members in their later life. We would like to thank our teacher, Miss Roderick for the efforts she is making in teaching our girls and boys.

A. Aschenbrand

You see it from the very sight:
 A perfect old romantic knight---
 To pave the thorny corp'rate way
 For crusaders to U.S.A.
 That is his job - but not his mission.
 Powerful, like atomic fission
 Sir Walter, he is never failing
 When called to women's heart impaling.
 But since he's a literate man,
 He files them on his
 fountain pen.
 And when his banner he
 unfurls,
 His war-cry sounds:
 EREZ and THE GIRLS!!



JOE REFUGEE, by logo

CHOW

11



JOE REFUGEE

by logo

RADIOGRAM
Joe
Refugee

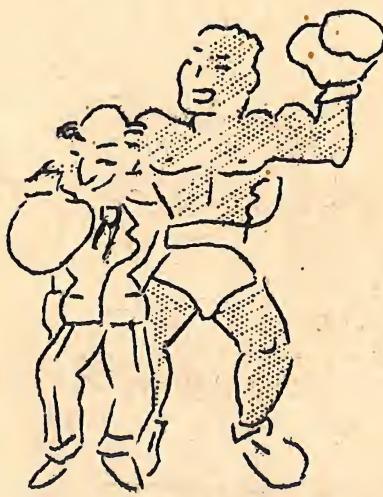
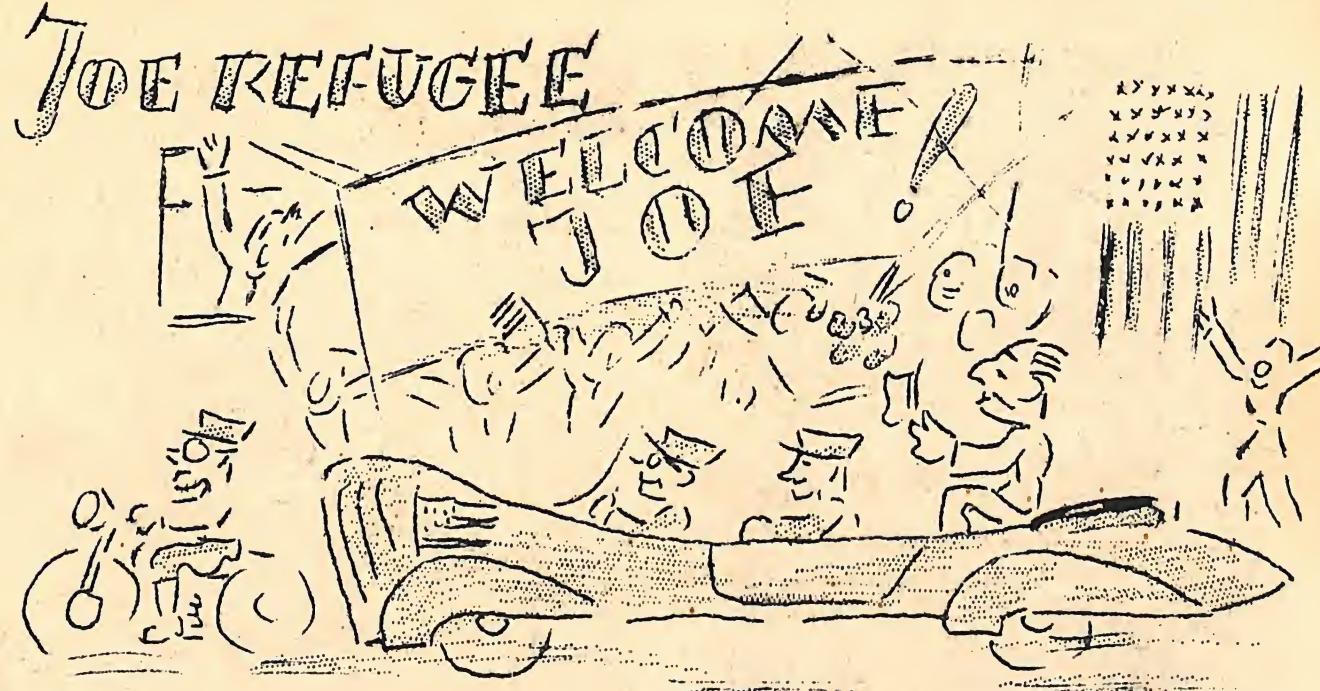


return immediately stop
urgently needed next
amateur night stop
community center*



JOE REFUGEE

12



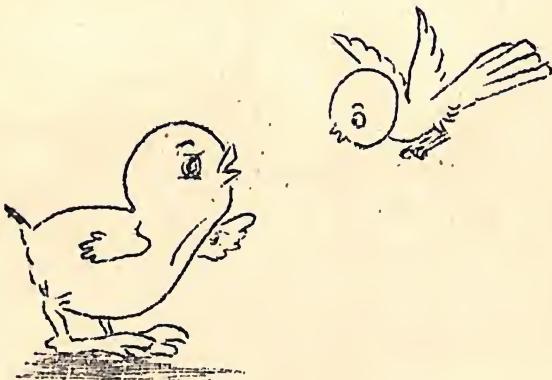
A SELECTION OF POEMS
by
HORST EBSTEIN.

N I G H T I N G A L E S.

After beautiful days in Spring
When the sky is colored blue,
Come the nightingales and sing
From the morning's early dew
Songs so wonderful to you.

Stars and moon shine ev'ry night
Penetrating plants and trees,
All the glow-worms giving light
And the winds send gentle breezes
Not too much that they don't freeze.

In their loneliness they tell
What they think and what they mean.
Also where our sorrows dwell
Stating where our love has been
And in dreams what we have seen.



T H E P O E T.

I.

If I'm far from her I'm glancing
Down at valleys so astir,
Writing poems so enchanting.
Oh, my whole heart sings of her!

What's the good if you are naming
Me a poet of all times,
No one's asking, my heart's flaming
Longing for her 'spite all rhymes.

Songs so beautiful I'm singing
When the Sunday Church Bell chimes,
To her I'll be always clinging
And my life turns into rhymes!

II.

For ev'ry one is glowing
My faithful heart with joy,
For ev'ry one is growing
My poems they enjoy.

For all I have to suffer
For all I have to toil,
And though I'm getting tougher
My name they try to spoil!

But when I'm dead and rotten
They'll think of me again,
My poems long forgotten
Will live in ev'ry brain.



YESTERDAY PASSED, WE ARE WAITING FOR TOMORROW.

Only a few yards separate us from the many relatives and friends on the pier, as the draw-bridge is pulled away and the tows are loosened. 10 more minutes of hectic waving, of happy and sad good-byes, and the mamouth General Meigs steams off.

Standing on deck as the ship speedily wends its way through the Wang-poo, I gaze at the country-side. My eyes will hardly believe that they are seeing their last sight of China... China, whose soil saved our lives from Nazi tyranny eight years ago, yet proved itself unsuited as our permanent home. As I stare before me, my thoughts wander back to that day when I steamed along that same river in the opposite direction. As I disembarked, I was already received by that staggering heat which today gave me that happy send-off. We all were shocked at conditions that welcomed us. However, we soon became accustomed to that bullying Jap, the air-raids and food cooked by Kitchen Fund. We ceased shuddering at the sight of a spitting Chinese, or his wife feeding her child her milk. Buses so crowded that you could not move in them were nothing unusual: at least you did not need to hold yourself from falling

If your home had no WC, well, the man with the cart came around at 6 every day and we got used to that frequent circumstance too... Was all this to be over now? Were we to be able to live in a clean street again? Could we cease worrying about typhoid, cholera or malaria now? These thoughts were constantly coming into my mind. We are going to a free America. After 5 years we shall be having a nationality and at last the protection we so long sought. We shall at last be able to get the education we have looked forward to but never got. In our new home, our folks are already waiting for us. They will receive us amidst the cluster of skyscrapers that makes New York famous, in contrast to the filth and dirt that we met here eight years ago.

We are determined to work hard for our living, and in addition go to school or college in the evenings. We want to forget the miseries we have endured in Shanghai and want to start a new life worth living.

As I look up from my thoughts, I discover that the last tip of China has disappeared out of sight.... There is nothing between us and America, land of freedom and democracy now.

Henry Cohn.

"FUTURE" ANNIVERSARY PARTY .

The six months existence of our paper was celebrated with a private party held in the SJYA School library on Saturday, July 12. Present were Mr. & Mrs. Grodsky, Misses Meyer, Price, and Branchfield of UNRRA, Mr. Joe Jacobs of U.P., Mr. Bill Chang of the China Press, Mr. H. Kiesler of the Shanghai Echo, and our entire Editorial Board. Speeches were served by various members and guests along with ice-coffee and sandwiches and everybody was full of praise about the success of our magazine. Benevolent criticism and friendly advice was given by profies such as Joe and Bill and high recognition was tolled by the representation of the Echo. Henry Topfer took the opportunity to announce the birth of "Junior Future", an offspring of this paper with a junior staff advised by Hedy Langfelder, and proudly displayed its first issue. All this was followed by the unofficial part of the evening, highlighted with dancing and merry-making.

P.S. Thanks, Bill, for the write-up in your Off The Record column, awfully nice of you!

SHORT BIOGRAPHIES OF JEWISH MUSICIANS AND COMPOSERS.

2. Anton Gregorovitch Rubinstein.

Today we are coming to Anton Rubinstein who, as a son of Jewish parents, was born at Wechwotynecz, Bessarabia, on November 16th or 28th (?) 1829 and died at Petershof, near St. Petersburg, on November 20th, 1894. He is considered to be one of the greatest of world's pianists. He was taken to Moscow when a child, where his father owned a pencil factory. At first he was a pupil of his mother and at the age of seven, of Alexander Villoing, who was his only piano teacher. With the latter he made a tour as far as Paris at the age of nine, where in 1840, he played before Chopin and Liszt, who advised him to study in Germany. He even toured further but returned to Moscow in 1843. His brother, Nicolai (who will be mentioned below) was also talented, and in 1844 both were taken to Berlin, where Anton studied composition with Siegfried Wm. Dehn. Returning to Russia after a tour through Hungaria with the flutist Heindl, he lived in Petersburg under the Patronage of the Grand Duchess Helen he produced two Russian operas. From 1854 to 1858, with the assistance of Count Wielkowski and the Grand Duchess, he made a wide tour, finding himself now well known as composer and pianist. In 1859 he became court pianist and conductor of court-concerts at Petersburg; in 1859 director of the Russian Musician Society; in 1862 he founded the Imperial Conservatory at Petersburg and was its director until 1867. In 1865 he married Vera Tcheknanoff. From 1867 to 1870 he toured Europe with greatest imaginable success; from 1872 to 1873 he gave 215 concerts in USA where he earned US\$ 40.000.- He however could never be induced to cross the ocean again, though offered US\$ 125000.- for fifty concerts only. He was again director of the Imperial Conservatory at Petersburg, then lived in Berlin and Dresden. He instituted the "Rubinstein Prizes" of 5.000 francs each for piano playing and composition open every five years to men between 20 and 26 years of age of any nationality.

As a pianist, Rubinstein is second only to Liszt, whom he perhaps excelled in fire and leonine breadth. He was, however, frequently inaccurate in his performances. He chiefly wished to be remembered as a composer but his music has lost its erstwhile popularity in recent years, save for occasional performances of his piano works. He placed great hope in the creation of what he called "Sacred Opera" (Oratorio to be enacted with costume and scenery). In this "new form" he composed "The Tower of Babel, Paradise Lost, Moses, Christus" and his noteworthy operas "Nero, The Demon, Die Makkabaeer", and eleven other operas. His other works include ballets, cantatas, symphonies, especially "Ocean, Faust, Ivan IV and Don Quixote", concert-overtures, piano-concertos, violin-sonatas, piano-solos, songs, duets, choruses, etc. He wrote his "Memoirs" also "Die Musik and ihre Meister" und "Gedankenkorl".

Nicolai Rubinstein, brother of above, was born at Moscow on June 2nd, 1835 and died of consumption in Paris, on March 23rd 1881. Anton declared him to be the better pianist of the two. Nicolai was the founder of the Moscow Musician Society, director of same from its foundation on. He is particularly known for his piano pieces.

Horat Ebstein.



THE LAST 1000 YEARS.....

They have been a constant struggle for Freedom and Democracy. From "his Majesty" to our Democracy. Based on Rondall's "Making of the Modern Mind" and Hayest Moen's "Modern History".

Sirens were howling, sailors were tipsy, the people jubilant, the airplanes, flying in chains, filled the towns with their drowning, and accidents totalled 600..... yes, that's how the people of the United States were celebrating their biggest holiday, July 4th. This year it was the 171st anniversary of the declaration of Independence. 10 days later the same enthusiasm and gaiety could be witnessed in France when the people celebrated Bastille Day. Both holidays commemorate the events that made their country free and independent from the yokes that oppressed them. They are milestones in the long and grim battle for liberty and democracy. A battle fought with more violence than ever during the last thousand years, and one that in fact is still raging now.

Attempts were made continually after the fall of ancient Greece to recover and re-establish democracy, of which the Greeks gave the world such a fine picture. But up to the Renaissance these attempts mostly always ended in failure. In fact the worst period for freedom was the one that preceded the Renaissance - The Middle Ages. During the Middle Ages the Church controlled everything and everybody. When the Holy Roman Empire was brought into existence with the crowning of Charlemagne in 800 A.D. they thought that their control was supreme. Soon however the emperors refused to be controlled by the Pope. After several unsuccessful attempts which were made over a long period of time, the Pope finally had to give in. This was mainly due to the grim opposition put up by Edward I in 1295, and to the fact that the Holy Roman Empire was not united, but split up into various natural states, like France, Germany, and Italy (known then under different names), which formed the background of our modern civilization. The rivalries of the kings were mostly the causes for their many wars, one of the biggest of which was the 100 Years War. Political thinkers even encouraged the monarchs; the most outstanding of these writers was Machiavelli. In his book "The Prince" he called upon the rulers to be ruthless; it is better to be feared than loved, for love doesn't last. A prince who is wise cannot and ought not to keep his word when circumstances would have a bad result if he kept it. This in short was Machiavelli's very popular concept.

However by this time there was already much clamour in the other direction, too. This was due mainly to the disruption of mediaeval society. Gunpowder made knight and vassal obsolete, while by the black death in the 14th century thousands and thousands of people died, so that farmers left the country and went to towns to get jobs in the city which were more profitable due to the lack of people. This displaced the medieval idea of penal servitude. Nationalism disrupted the unified medieval economy and trade outgrew city-life. The Crusaders did the rest to introduce new ideas. All this paved the way for Humanism and Renaissance, with its art and culture, and was soon to set people thinking in other spheres too. One of the first countries that successfully resisted the oppression of their king was England. It was as early as 1215 that the Magna Carta was signed, which limited the rights of the king. Another step towards constitutional government was taken with the Model Parliament in 1295. Yet the reactionary elements were still at work in England. It was only in the 17th century that the Petition of Rights in 1628 and the Puritan Revolution in 1688 set up the supremacy of parliament. Thus freedom was finally secured in England.

continued next page.

But with the 18th century we find nearly everywhere four chief tendencies in political science. First there was the notion of scientific and enlightened despotism. Another popular thought was the realization of a constitutionalism based on natural rights. This was expounded by the rationalists Voltaire and his group of Encyclopedists. They all admired the fruits of constitutionalism in England but thought that a Catherine of a Fredericl was the best means of achieving them. They agreed in advocating civil liberty, jury trial, toleration, freedom of speech and of the press, commercial liberty, and laissez-faire. Above all absolute respect for and defence of the right of private property against both the envy of the masses and arbitrary confiscation, and regulation by the monarch. These advocates of absolutism believed fervently in liberty that consists in obedience to natural law. Particularly they believed in the economic laws of property, security and laissez-faire. This ideal failed for several reasons. Hereditary monarchy furnished no guaranty that the monarch would be enlightened and expert. Even a king like Joseph II found it quite impossible to govern rationally and introduce reforms without enlisting the active cooperation of his subjects. There is that in human nature that rejects all such "liberty" handed down from above. It prefers hesitating and tentative advances conducted by itself to any amount of benevolent despotism. It is this fundamental fact that proved the ultimate undoing of whole system of rational and scientific politics administered by an expert. It gave the future rather to the self-government that was slowly being developed in England.

K. Spitzer.

WHAT DOES THE COMMUNITY CENTER MEAN TO US?

To the Economist: Fresh Air
 Music
 Bingo
 Girls for C.N.C. 5000 only
 Dancing
 Free Telephone Service

To the Romeo: A running supply of girls - with no strings attached.

To the Good little Boy: Nice clean fun. A healthy constructive outlet for his energy, social abilities and ambitions.

To the little Girl: Plenty of big bad wolves.

To the big Girl: Salvation from the Navy "Y".

To the member of all organizations (also Joint employees): The chance to shake hands with well known personalities.

To the Editorial Board: The first step on the Ladder of Success.

To the ex-Youth Council and Social Committee member: The chance to work for the benefit of others.

To the Pleasure Hunter: The chance to enjoy the fruits of the labour of the beforementioned.

To the Gambler: The chance to win a cake of soap.

To the growing youngster: The chance to fill up after dinner.

To the Boxer: To practice his profession on both sexes.

To the Unsociable Diplomat: C.N.C. 5000 a month to keep up public relations.





THE IMPORTANCE OF EATING.

What do you know about the importance of culinary art? It is customary to begin with a definition. The science of cooking, and the culture of eating, combined with the philosophy of the stomach is called Gastrosofie or the art of eating.

What do you mean? Cooking is supposed to be a science? Definitely, Gastronomy or the science of cooking is the art of preparing raw potables into a tasty, whole-

COOK IT some and delicious meal suited to climatic national and economic conditions.

Culture of eating? Never heard about that. Yes, culture of eating means not only table manners, as: Thou shalst not eat fish with a knife, thou shalst not cut potatoes with a knife, or thou break your bread with your fingers, and so on. Table manners can be taught, but culture of eating is born with persons, or they will never have it. You must feel that sweet-sour pork never matches with Coca-cola, and the fishing tribes who roasts his bit of salmon on a spit, over a charcoalfire, possesses more eating culture, than the so called civilized human, who lights his cigarette twixt Hors d'oevre and soup.

Philosophy of the stomach? How strange, but again there is a philosophy. There are two extreme groups of humans, the first one is a very wide one. They have no name, they just eat to keep on living, so they don't count. But the other one is different, they live to keep on eating and their name is Gourmands. But they are also not very important. The second group has a small branch, consisting of people who appreciate and understand eating, who select only the best, out of all the many dishes of every nation, of people who prefer quality to quantity, and of people who would not eat a lobster mayonnaise in July, because lobsters are out of season. Those cultured and refined humans are called Gourmets and they are important. And since a long long time, they developed a philosophy of the stomach. They like to talk about eating, they admire a nicely dressed up dish and their thoughts and remarks have been collected in famous books. Talleryand and Riechelieu, Voltaire and Balsac, they all were famous gourmets. Confucius used to say: "Good chow yields more happiness" and Brillat-Savarin, a french philosopher said: "The composer of a new dish, gives more to the human world than the explorer of a new star. Brillat-Savarin's book "Le Physiognomie de gout" is well known on the whole world of culinary art.

To quote all famous people ever said about eating would be futile, possibly would have to start at the very beginning of the world, and as long as humans will exist, they will like to eat and to talk about. No pills, no concentrates will ever be substitute for natural foods, and all the different ways of preparation will change very little only. Good eating and especially culinary art belongs to the vital interests of humans, and these interests will never disappear.

It is also very interesting to know that even the first group of people we mentioned, the group without a name, has a certain standard of eating culture. Only they do not realize it in normal times, but we could see during the last war years, that as soon as they got enough calories to keep their bodies living, they started to raise hell about their chow. And they tried to improve whatever they could. There was enough rice, noodles and oil, cabbage and sometimes meat, nobody had to starve, nevertheless, they preferred one ounce of butter to a concert ticket and with half a pound of such an unnecessary stock as coffee they were feeling happy.

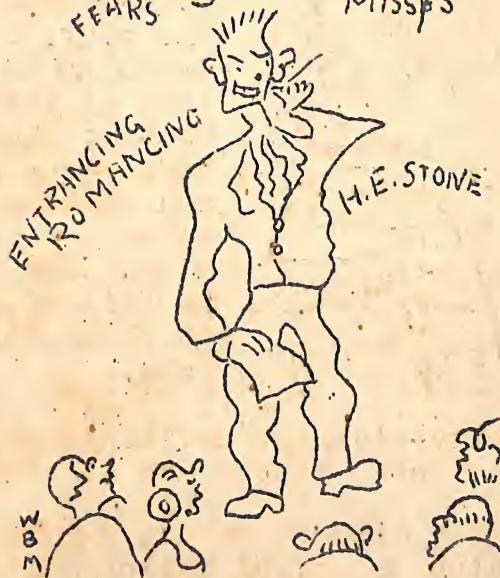
And if young people of every nation could be educated to the culture of eating and to the philosophy of a gourmet, there would be less trouble and more happiness in the days of our world.

STRANGE PEOPLE I HAVE SEEN

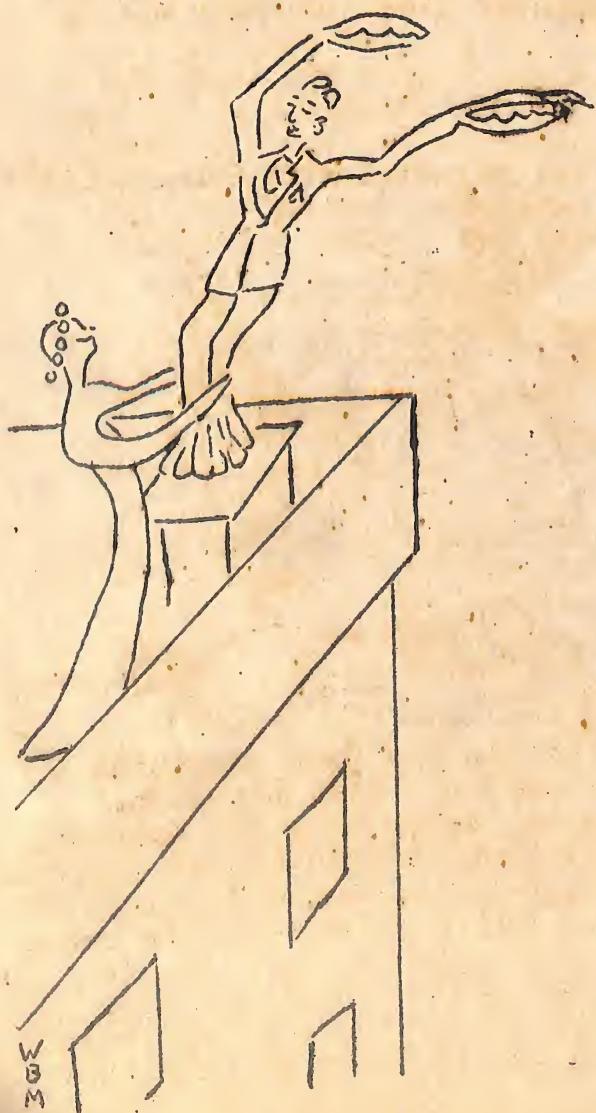
by W. B. Mannheim

How beautiful, if now and then
A poem comes into your brain,
Permeats the body and the heart,
Gets in the paper,
 turns heavenward.
Respectful all the folks agree :
Look at the poet - that is he.

CHARMING
ALARMING
FEARS TEARS LONG SONG
KISSES U
MISSSES

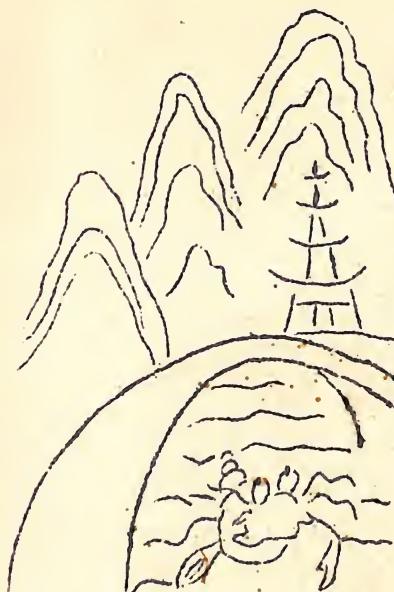


The spirit ruling over all
Uplifts the body and the soul.
And sparkling brainwaves
 flow and ply
Like flying saucers in the sky.
Editors need a little aid
Of Coca plus a Whisky straight.



A LOESTER on New Asia roof
Apparently not giddy-proof,
But for the firm and steady
 grip
of priceless fingers did not
 skip.
Against his nature, boys, I bet,
The shrimp turned white -
 And Shirley red.

T S I N G T A O.



Tsingtao is a beautiful summer-resort, for it combines beach, forest and mountains. It has three beaches, Strand-Beach, German-Beach and American-Beach. - Strand-Beach, situated in the heart of the city, is the biggest of them all. The German-Beach as well as the American-Beach are more or less at the outskirts of the city. I personally believe that the American-Beach is the most favored one, because it is surrounded by a forest and small mountains. However the really big mountains are more than 15 Miles away from the city. This part, known under the name of "Laoshan" is full of mountains and is one of the few places in China, where water can be drunk right out of a well.

The city-district of Tsingtao is a typical example of how a city in China looks without any foreign influences having taken part in it.

Peaches, apples, pears, strawberries etc. are one of the many prides Tsingtao can offer during the summer-season, and even, though it seems unbelievable, some fruits, especially peaches, are equal to those of California.

Many people think that during summer Tsingtao is cooler than Shanghai; this is absolutely untrue, it is only the impression, while swimming and remaining in the cold water the whole day, which makes people think, Tsingtao is cooler than Shanghai during the summer months.

Travelling by ship, the port of Tsingtao can be reached in 24 hours, by plane it takes not more than 2 hours or less.

Let us hope that the civil-war in China will soon be over, so that once again Tsingtao one of the most beautiful vacation-places in China, can be enjoyed by everyone.

"Duke".

P.S. Writer of the above article visited Tsingtao July/August 1939!



JUNIOR PLAY.....

On Saturday, August 23rd, the Juniors of the Day Camp presented a play "the woodcutter" produced and directed by Peter Liepmann. The children gave a brilliant performance, especially Ada Kushner, Harry Katz, Hedy Gruenwald and Gert Heilbrunn enchanted the audience with their natural play. Heinz Fleischmann acted as Master of Ceremonies and did very well too, honorable mention goes to Reha Cohn, Gitta and Monika Bayer, who looked really cute in their Nigroe Dance and to the Freshmen, aged between 5 and 7 years who also tried their very best to make a success out of the evening. There were several guest of honor to be seen and it is to be said that it was a really well spent evening.

What do you expect

from life in the
United States

This is a question which is foremost in the mind of every one of the lucky ones who will be leaving in the next few months for that great country. Everyone has some plans. You may want to go right to work in some special job you can not get here. I may want to go to college. We are all looking forward to something or other. Some better opportunities. A larger supply of girls, a generally better life than we have here. We want all the dope, folks. We want to hear your plans. And we are going to give a prize for the best essay we'll get on this topic. Imagine a prize for something which you should want to talk about all the time. Something that doesn't need thinking about. Something that's in you.

Well get it out. Tell us all about. We'll gather the cream and what is more we shall have it reprinted in the states for the benefit of those who would like to know what our ideas are.

So go right ahead and let us have your answer. Hand it to Mrs. Silberstein and mark it American Contest.

THE JEWISH COMMUNITY CENTER MEANS TO YOU

It is nearly 1 year since the Shanghai Jewish Youth Community Center came into being. During the previous years the lack of an organization such as the J.G.C. has been sadly felt among the refugee youth. What has been the influence of the Center upon you?

The Center means different things to different people. You have probably taken part in some of the sponsored activities, you have met new friends, gained new experiences in this club, the like of which has never existed before in Shanghai.

We want to know what the Center means to you. Send us your contributions typewritten, doublespaced marked "Community Center" and hand it to Mrs. Silberstein not later than October 15th. You can win a prize and the best article will be reprinted in the "Future".

IT'S TIME YOU KNEW

The sexual desire of the camel
Is deeper than anyone thinks -
For this content but passionate mammal
Is deeply in love with the Sphinx.
But the Sphinxes posterior quarters
Are blocked by the sands of the Nile -
Which accounts for the hump on the camel
And the Sphinxes enigmatic smile.



$$(\sqrt{Y+Z})^2 = \text{Heart with arrow}$$

Ectoplasms govern love
Scientists insist
Nature gives a knowing shove
Pretty girls are kissed
Passion has a formula
X and Y and Z
Stir a little algebra
With your chemistry
This may easily be true
This is all I know -
Darling I am missing you
And I love you so.

A Fable by Hank:



Once upon a time there was a little girl whose name was Sheila. Sheila was a very nice girl with all the right curves in the right places who knew all her P's and F's. She knew when to say No and she knew how to apply lipstick with a brush. She also was an intelligent girl and her hobby was astronomy. Her ambition was to become a star.

Sheila lived in a one-room apartment on Riverside Drive in New York and she worked in one of the big department stores on 5th Avenue where you can buy all the things

that make life agreeable for 20% down, the rest in 10 easy payments. Her special sphere of influence was the perfume counter and although she was surrounded by sweet smells the whole day she was never content and, at the same time she was busy explaining to an heiress past the prime of life that "Gay Nineties" was a more appropriate scent than "Mortal Sin" to recapture the affections of a wall street husband, she was actually dreaming of klieglights and fade-outs, retakes and stand-ins.

And it came to pass that one day Jake, who was a Hollywood Talent Scout wandered into the store. Jake went around the big town disguised as a business man and success would be his but for his screaming neckties and yellow shoes. He was just eying with a whistful look the display of the ladies foundation garments department when a small cloud of "Come hither" perfume brought Sheila into the focal point of his eyes.

Wanting to kill 2 birds with 1 stone eg. to acquire a pleasant diversion for his stay in New York and to acquire cannon fodder for Hollywood's cameras, he made his way to the counter and started to hand out routine line B "With your looks and personality you should be in the movies and not waste your life!" and so on.

Sheila was rather familiar with the technique, but as Jake boosted off an impressive name card and she was at this particular moment disillusioned with scents she did not smell a rat and consented to meet Jake at his studio for a "Screen Test".

In the studio with Jake, a photographer and an impressive display of flash bulbs and champagne cocktails on hand Sheila posed dressed mostly in a piece of chewing gum. After feeding the camera a generous portion of cheese cake she settled down with Jake on a couch and, with the radio playing softly opened her pink little ears to the unhappy details of this gentleman's matrimonial life. Although the warnings of her mother chimed faintly in her ears, she felt sorry for Jake for obviously this worthy was not understood by his wife and then Sheila always wanted a mink coat.

Here or at least 2 weeks and 2 bracelets later the story should have ended, but Jake in a fit of work sent some of Sheila's snapshots to his Hollywood studio, and, lo and behold, there came a telegraphic request to ship Sheila, curves and all to moviedom's capital.

Partly by doing exactly as she was told to do, and partly by saying "Yes" to the right people, Sheila rose and became a starlet. Her publicity agent gave her a private life centering around Brown Derby, pictures of her sipping cocktails with Hollywood's most eligible bachelor appeared in the trade papers, news hounds interviewed her to find out what she thought of the influence of the atomic bomb on next years shades of lipsticks.



Sheila's green Jade swimming pool became the talk of Sunset Boulevard and her picture endorsing "Munchies", the perfect kitten food was praised by critics as the most revolutionary peace of art since Leonardo's "Last Supper".

After playing in several serials her fan mail increased to such proportion that she was able to open a chain of paper mills the proceeds of which she graciously donated to a home for Siamese Twins.

One day, after she left her marshmallow scented bubble bath she received an urgent telephone call from her producer, Sam Goldstein: "Baby, I've got the perfect story for you. You'll be a wow! The picture we are going to make will top all box-officerecords ever established.

That evening in her Luis XIV bedroom, munching some chocolates specially compounded to satisfy the palate without disturbing the curves, Sheila opened a big brown envelope the studio's messenger had brought over and started to read.

Once upon a time there was a little girl, her name was Sheila. Sheila was a very nice girl with all the right curves



Wait till you read the script! It is the story the American public has been waiting for. You are going to be the kind of girl every woman wants to be and every man wants to make his own. I'm going to star you in plastic technicolour and we will have Toscanini playing together with Gene Krupa doing the music. It'll go down in history"

NEWS, VIEWS and BLUES

by
(DP Special Staff Correspondent)

To introduce myself very easy, I am neither a Dorothy Dix nor a Ripley "believe it or not", I was never in the pay of U.P. or A.P. but since 1939 I am connected with the so called D.P.'s. You all know that our Center has now every week a QUIZ contest. One of the hardest questions put to our "braintrust" but left unanswered, was: "I am Polish Quota, registered in January 1946 and was called to the Consulate 6 months ago, when will I be able to go to the States?"

Another News Item are the coming elections and it is quite interesting to note what kind of proposals have been brought forward. The most revolutionary up to now has been the import about 100 girls to the club. In retaliation a member of the fairer sex threatened to bring some "Eytalians or 'mericans" along, tall like this and broad like that (Showing the required measurements with some imposing movements with her hand.)

Going through the local press I noticed a special article on the high divorce rate in the United States but after reading some advertisements in the American magazines I got the real explanation for this outstanding phenonen. - Even the loveliest girl has B.O., because her best friend forgot to tell her to use MUM and the most handsome man has DANDRUFF, because he doesn't use LISTRINE.

Our contemporary, the CHINA PRESS, brought a story about the guy who asked one of those world politicians, what he thinks about the UNESCO and his prompt answer was: "Oh, he is a nice fellow I met him in Rumania." Now there is a similiar yarn about the D.P.'s when another of those world improvers was asled how to solve the D.P. question and he said " Close him down, U.P. is more reliable.

THE WAY OF ALL FLESH

by
"bright guy"

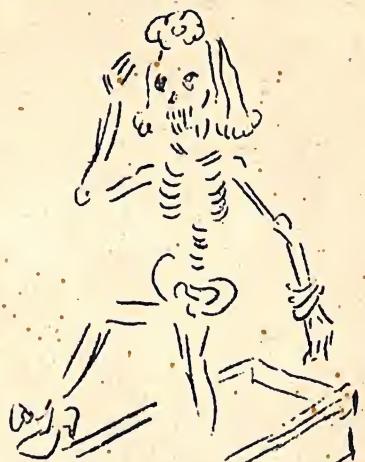
Everything's higher

You ain't kiddin'. Every day prices are going up. In keeping with the general trend are the shorts of our lassies. Curvaceous Chaja, for instance is doing honor to her name and every day they go up chigher... and isn't even "ambarassed"



Nails across the sea.

One of our female reporters, who has been strongly attacked physically and spiritually by, among others, one of our leading pugilists has at last resorted to some sort of self defence. As she partakes of her own nails for dessert, she has ordered a brand new set of shiny claws in U.S.A. and she is planning to use them to tear the skin and hair of all those who may take liberties with her.



The Spirit of Yuletide.

A very charming lady is up in arms because she has been compared in public with a Xmas tree. We never knew that a harmless tree could have such a distorted emotional life as the gentleman (?) who accused her, claimed.

Say it with a T-bone Steak.

The language of flowers is beautiful, but how far better is love by the way of french fried potatoes and onions sautee? We hope that Chaja will not let her newest admirer suffer too much otherwise there will be too many burned cakes and spoiled roasts around the house.



Wiggely Ears.



Our Art-Editor can do that and climb trees too. At the same time he is reciting the merits of a military education and to give a clear picture of his soul tops it all by saying: "I am not the marrying kind" But will you have me?

Heirloom.

Because of the recent departure of certain "wolves" a lady member of our club is in circulation again. Bids should be addressed to our office and marked "Buddha".

Honorary Members.

We are happy to report that one of our Honorary Members has found "What I have been looking for all my life" in our center. An other one has promised us to "Echo" whatever happens within our circle.



He's a Collaborator

At the big "Future Anniversary Party" held recently, there was, as expected, lots of talking done in which our General Editor participated. At the end of his speech in which he gave a survey of the achievements of the magazine, he proceeded to thank "my fellow Collaborators" for the assistance they had given him and the Chief Editor. This immediately caused a violent outburst of protest from all these present, who, in decided terms pointed out to him that they never had been associated with any of the so-called Quislings. Amidst laughter the honorable Mr. Schaie admitted that he had not meant the word to be taken with its current meaning, and that he had badly expressed himself..... But from this day forward he will be known in our newspaper circles as the "Collaborator"

An Unaccepted Invitation

No, we are not talking of Weber's "Invitation to the Waltz", because then our Walter Fueredi most probably would have accepted. What we are talking about is the unexpected invitation that came from the stage during the "Tikvah Gala Night"! It was made during the wonderful skit "Shanghai 1975" by Peter Liepmann. The latter said that Walter and Hank agreed to write (in 1975) for the "Tikvah Star". Hank and Walter have definitely declined this invitation and won't write for the Star now, in 1975, or ever. However, they on their turn, invite members of the staff of the "Tikvah" paper to act as the "Schlattenschamme" on our paper. This invitation might perhaps sound more inviting if we add that they could help Miss Thea Gellert in the distribution of our paper. But kidding aside, our congrats to Tikvah for their Gala night. It was really well done-- especially the solos by Buechler, Goldschmiedt and Saphir. We also enjoyed the 2 skits very much. However the radioplay, though the words were changed, was robbed of its success by the fact, that it was performed, we estimate, for the 200th time. Excellent as Master of Ceremonies was Peter Liepmann.

A Denial

We received the following letter
"Dear bright guy"

I herewith categorically deny the rumours that I will teach colloquial Chinese at the center. These rumours, spread by Hank, are definitely untrue. On the other hand I am willing to give lessons to my dear Editor on "How to behave decently" Ever willing to be of help, I remain,

Yours truly
Kurt Spitzer.

So we hear

....that our Social Editor, before his departure, had at last taken the way of all boys, and overcoming his shyness, has been opening his mouth in front of girls... that the Community Center Dramatic Group is planning a stage version of the bestseller "The Egg and I" in which Miss Hedy Langfelder will play the egg and I will play myself of course... that "Duke" Krebs who has been taken back into our Editorial Board is concentrating on Australian specialities, and is especially interested in prize-fighting ... that the topic "Swiss Cheese" as suggested last time by Mr. Bellak for a public speaking contest, stinks (we mean the topic, not the cheese).. that our Hank is having chances again, not in the next world, but already in this one... that former club-member Heinz Wassermann, now in the States has joined the Army-Airforce as a private... that Mr. Schaie unable to find himself a suitable girlfriend, has put, according to inside information all his emotions in his poem that appears in this issue... and that these are all the dirty facts I could gather for this edition, Mr. Editor!

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 15TH, (UP)

27

"FASHION DESIGNERS IN U.S. RUN AMOK"

...Interviewing one of the glamour girls, I was startled, shocked, to see her getting hysterical. - We don't want anymore of this stuff. - What stuff? - She rushed towards her wardrobe. With a grip she got hold of some hats, which had the marvellous resemblance of flower arrangements, evening frocks that came next to nothing. Suddenly she dragged me to the window. It was pouring - there - she exclaimed. I followed the direction she was indicating. But my oh my! I hardly could trust my eyes. A girl with a coolie hat and straw mackinaw was passing by.



- That is the latest fashion. Did you see the gorgeous material? Give us some of those. - She was all excited. - Look. - she pulled my sleeve. - That umbrella. Isn't it fascinating? - It was a bamboo umbrella covered with oilpaper on which fantastic drawings were displayed. The owner a young woman was carrying a tot on her arm. - Isn't that baby suit cute? - My head was turning like an electric fan. Apparently she had noticed my confusion and asked me to be seated. She placed herself opposite. - You know - she said - I have been watching these attractive gals strolling down the street. The Statler Hotel is just around the corner - she remarked. - Have you ever been to the clubs lately - she inquired. - No - I confessed - Oh it is horrid. The boys just don't care anymore for us. The "New Comers" of course.

They wear smart evening gowns and plain hair styles - She grew animated. - Who goes for our's! Hold it hold it. I raced for the elevator.

- Pardon me. Did I hurt you? -

Looking up I faced my old friend Bob from N.Y. The Editor of Esquire. Hello! How are you old boy? - Thanks, quite all right. Doesn't sound too convincing, my friend. - Well, well if you would have my sores ----. Come, take it easy. How could I? There are heaps of letters on my desk every day. People are asking for

"CHINA FASHIONS"



Bee

-- --

DEPARTURES

Among those who left Shanghai within the last week were such celebrities as A. Bronner better known as Blo-blo, Social Editor and critique of the Community Center, Henry Cohn, Club News Editor and Editor of the 13th Boy Scout News, Richard Weiss, ex-president of "Tikvah" and teacher, Harry Kuehns well known brain-trust, who showed his abilities when there was a quiz contest, Alfred Cohn, well known as Al Laco, famous boxer and pride of the J.R.C., his brother Ingolf, the silent wolf, Kurt Wolff ace of the J.R.C. who left broken hearts and jaws and blue eyes behind. Back to Germany, the second hand G.I. Siegbert Aron, W. Fliess and Lilly Hirschberg. Erika Hochwald left for Vienna, deeply mourned by all her boy and girl friends. Editor of the Junior Future and boy friend of Mrs. Grodsky, Heinz Fleischmann left for the States well remembered by all of us.

He's a Collaborator

At the big "Future Anniversary Party" held recently, there was, as expected, lots of talking done in which our General Editor participated. At the end of his speech in which he gave a survey of the achievements of the magazine, he proceeded to thank "my fellow Collaborators" for the assistance they had given him and the Chief Editor. This immediately caused a violent outburst of protest from all these present, who, in decided terms pointed out to him that they never had been associated with any of the so-called quislings. Amidst laughter the honorable Mr. Schaie admitted that he had not meant the word to be taken with its current meaning, and that he had badly expressed himself..... But from this day forward he will be known in our newspaper circles as the "Collaborator"

An Unaccepted Invitation

No, we are not talking of Weber's "Invitation to the Waltz", because then our Walter Fueredi most probably would have accepted. What we are talking about is the unexpected invitation that came from the stage during the "Tikvah Gala Night"! It was made during the wonderful skit "Shanghai 1975" by Peter Liepmann. The latter said that Walter and Hank agreed to write (in 1975) for the "Tikvah Star". Hank and Walter have definitely declined this invitation and won't write for the Star now, in 1975, or ever. However, they on their turn, invite members of the staff of the "Tikvah" paper to act as the "Schlattenschamme" on our paper. This invitation might perhaps sound more inviting if we add that they could help Miss Thea Gellert in the distribution of our paper. But kidding aside, our congrats to Tikvah for their Gala night. It was really well done-- especially the solos by Buechler, Goldschmiedt and Saphir. We also enjoyed the 2 skits very much. However the radioplay, though the words were changed, was robbed of its success by the fact, that it was performed, we estimate, for the 200th time. Excellent as Master of Ceremonies was Peter Liepmann.

A Denial

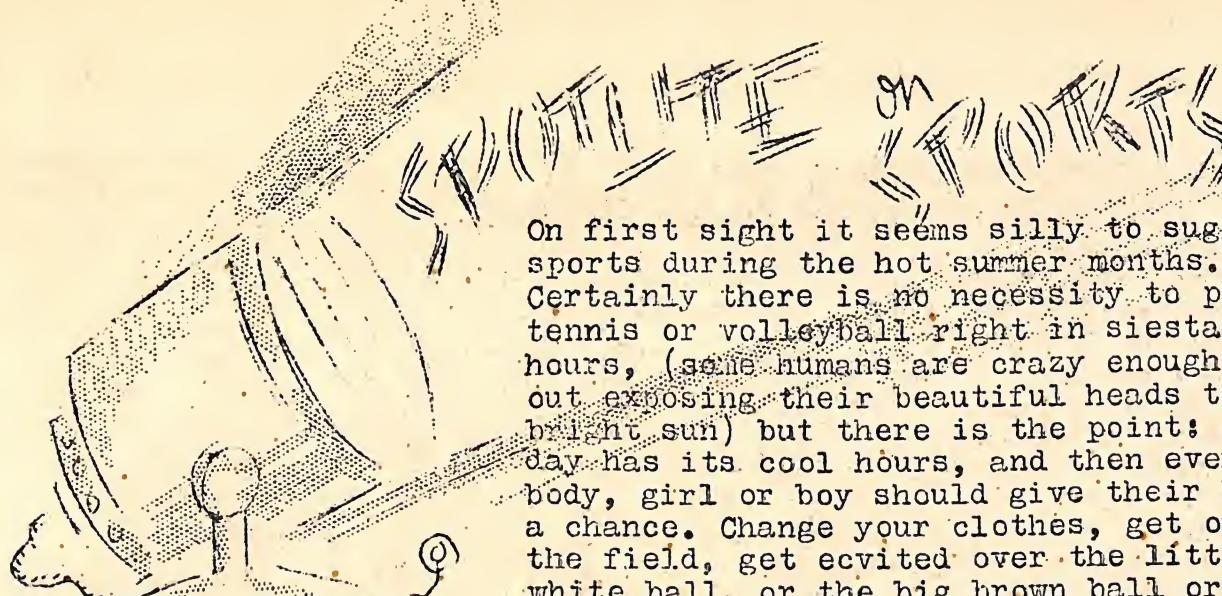
We received the following letter
"Dear bright guy"

I herewith categorically deny the rumours that I will teach colloquial Chinese at the center. These rumours, spread by Hank, are definitely untrue. On the other hand I am willing to give lessons to my dear Editor on "How to behave decently" Ever willing to be of help, I remain,

Yours truly
Kurt Spitzer.

So we hear

....that our Social Editor, before his departure, had at last taken the way of all boys, and overcoming his shyness, has been opening his mouth in front of girls... that the Community Center Dramatic Group is planning a stage version of the bestseller "The Egg and I" in which Miss Hedy Langfelder will play the egg and I will play myself of course... that "Duke" Krebs who has been taken back into our Editorial Board is concentrating on Australian specialities, and is especially interested in prize-fighting ... that the topic "Swiss Cheese" as suggested last time by Mr. Bellak for a public speaking contest, stinks (we mean the topic, not the cheese)... that our Hank is having chances again, not in the next world, but already in this one... that former club-member Heinz Wassermann, now in the States has joined the Army-Airforce as a private... that Mr. Schaie unable to find himself a suitable girlfriend, has put, according to inside information all his emotions in his poem that appears in this issue... and that these are all the dirty facts I could gather for this edition, Mr. Editor



ON WHITE ON VOLLEYS

On first sight it seems silly to suggest sports during the hot summer months. Certainly there is no necessity to play tennis or volleyball right in siesta hours, (some humans are crazy enough without exposing their beautiful heads to the bright sun) but there is the point: every day has its cool hours, and then everybody, girl or boy should give their bodies a chance. Change your clothes, get out on the field, get excited over the little white ball, or the big brown ball or just

any ball you like and then sweat it out. All the bad feelings, all the miseries of the day, just work them off. -- Then comes the big relief, you'll feel fresh and good, like newly born, and life to you will be as interesting as it ever was before.

You may think sports mean wasting of energy and may end in disappointing your sexual opposites? Entirely wrong, quite the contrary will happen, look at the volleyball playing casanovas and you won't see any signs of restraining from the part of their females. Look at the hard punching boxers going strong, inspite of their ever growing heart throbs. Recently we have seen Jewish school girls playing hockey (or hookey) with a certain aim.....

But this is supposed to be publicity for sports and not a new gossip column so I am going to stop these observations of mine.

Go right ahead to Mr. Zunterstein and tell him that you are willing to play soccer or basketball, go right ahead to Mr. Alfred Cohn well known as Laco, and he will give you a racket and 2 balls if you are a girl you might play badminton and I am sure you will like it.

As it is my favorite sport I should like to suggest volleyball to you, besides being a fine game it will give you lessons in team work and this is something very important for everyone of us nowadays. There is another exciting point about volleyball, if your big cant work together dont waste any time, just break it into two small teams and let them play against each other, purely for the sake of exercising.

Now, much fun and fair play to all of you!

Ku-WO.

CHARLES H. JORDAN TOURNAMENT

Tikvah's "Charlies" Team had been the lucky winner of Mr. Jordans beautiful cup.

The last round of the tournament showed a very big mix up. At a previous day Charlies lost v.s. Lucys which has been considered as the second best team so far, but but than Al Laco's team (Lucy's) had to take a defeat from Zunterstein's Pirate team and finally the Pirates were losing against the Charlies. Now because all teams had the same point score an additional round had to be played, where the Charlies succeeded in making first, Pirates second and Lucy's the third place.

Out of all J.C.C. players P. Schattner gave a really outstanding performance in handling the ball, and close to him has been Al Laco. Most heroic fighter of the whole tournament, besides being always fit, has been Hans Gelfand who enabled his team, Pirates, to make a good second.

To cut it short, the legue has been a success and it would be very desirable if our Sport Committee could sponsor another tournament in the near future.

Ku-WO.

CHESS.....

A royal game, or the fight between 2 brains, this is what we commonly know as Chess. It is a game which fits for a king, therefore it should be good enough for everybody. But especially for our up growing youth, it is a necessity. The same what track and field means to the body, in training the muscles and increasing of strength and stamina, this means chess for brain and nerves. It shows the way of logically thinking and teaches the patience of waiting. Nobody will doubt that this is essential for the life of a decent human. Certainly chess needs brains, without brains chess can not be played. But humans have brains, only sometimes they don't know how to use it.

At the opening of the play each one of these 2 fighting brains rules over an equal strong army and a battlefield of 64 squares. The game is absolute fair no advantages for any side, no luck and no technique. The better brain, the better nerves will make the winner. Every single move has 2 main aims, defeating your own position and carrying destruction to your opposite enemy.

Because of all this, it gives excitement and joy to the ardent player and it even might be the necessary reaction to the balance of common human nature.

Taking in consideration all these reasons, J.C.C. sponsored a chess tournament on purpose to make this wonderful game popular. And it turned out that a sufficient number of members had been interested and with the help of some experienced chess fans, a very fine 2 class liga is now in progress.

In a short review we can state, that class B consisting of merely beginners show a certain lack of basic chess theory, nevertheless they are playing well and might gain a lot of experience. Peter Bellak is the leading man, Klaus W. Schaie is a promising come up.

Class A, with leading players Hopp, Attermann and Hammer shows a fair play and perhaps some hidden talents.

Let us hope that after this hot summer chess playing among J.C.C. members will improve, and there might be a success in building up a small chess section.

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ku-wo.

VICTORY DANCE

In spite of heat and sweat an outstanding success. The music, "Harry Fischer's Silk-Hat Band" a 7 piece orchestra with such top notch players, besides the leaders as Nazi Rosenblatt, Harry Jacobson, Heinz Krotoschinsky, Messrs. Baron, Glass and Langer gave the best performance ever to be expected in Shanghai. The "Donkey Serenade" famous South-American tangoes, conga's and some hot stuff brought the audience to cheers and there was certainly no youngster around who did not enjoy his favorite pieces.

An attractive and neat decoration, windows and door wide open and a generous serving of ice cream gave to the audience of well dressed and charming teen agers a fine background.

Climax of the evening was the presentation of Mr. Jordans cup to the winner of the volleyball tournament and to quote Mr. Jordan: "I had no favorites and the best team shall win". And now everyone can see a photo of happy sports committee man H. Braun receiving the cup from smiling Mr. Jordan, and brightly grinning as standbys P. Schattner and F. Zunterstein. (P. Schattner had a right to smile, because he won the cup on the next day)

Contrary to all previous sances we had a lot of new guests, among them Mrs. Grodsky, Mr. Jordan, Mr. Grodsky and quite a few G.I.'s from Korea being on a furlough in Shanghai,

ku-wo.





Soon, on Rosh hashono and Yom hakipurim, we will hear the most touching of Jewish prayers, Unsane toukef.

"Let us tell of the holiness of this day"

This sentence implies that this (Yom Kippur) is holier than the other holidays. But why? We have such days as passover when the Jewish people were freed from the yoke of Egypt, which would have meant certain doom. We can reason that this holiday must be more important than Yom kipur because without it there would not exist a Jewish people.

Or Shevuoth when the holy Thora, the symbol of Judaism, the thing which cements us into a people, was given to us.

There would have been no people to atone for their sins but for those 2 holidays. Why then is Yom kipur holier?

We find the answer in an other sentence of the same prayer: "On this day will be decided who will die and who will live, who will fall and who will rise etc." There will be decided everything that happens to us in the whole year. On this day was decided our salvation from Egypt and the giving of the Thora, therefore Yom kipur is holier than the other days, and NOT because it is the Day of Atonement, for according to Jewish teaching Joy is always holier than Sadness.

But this sentence does not just serve as an affirmation of our faith in G'd and his almighty, no, it is one of the most important factors which make the continued existence of the Jewish people as such possible.

Why? Because we believe in G'd and do not blame everything that happens to us on ill fate but know that He has a reason for everything. It is not for us to question Him therefore we have the courage to suffer and still retain Hope, the quality that keeps us alive. But there is one great setback.

Most of us retain their faith after the catastrophe because of the often miraculous ways in which their lives has been saved. They take interest in Jewish life and their fellow Jews because they feel they belong together, so forming a comparatively united front but they incline too much to forget G'd and people under normal circumstances. Their only aim is to become better citizens of a country than the natives, they have no time anymore to be Jews. They exclude themselves from the Jewish Community and give no thought to anything but their material welfare, If one says anything against Jews, which frequently happens in every country, they just think: "He doesn't mean me, he only means those who make themselves conspicuous by observing their own holidays and laws". This point of view is absolutely wrong. This concerns every Jew and we do not help things by being intolerant of our own brothers.

Those who are not religious must not separate themselves from others. Perhaps the run of events in all ages would have been more favourable to us if our people would have been united.

To be a good Jew does not hinder you from being a good citizen, so why not be one. To deny being a Jew will never help you so take an interest in Jewish life and do something positive for it, and not in associating with someone of another faith, let your tongue run away and do more damage to yourself and others.

Remember, the only safeguard is a unite front, not only for the others BUT ALSO FOR YOU!

G.M.

MR. & MRS. CHARLES H. JORDAN
 MR. & MRS. AARON GRODSKY
 wish all their friends of the
 SHANGHAI JEWISH COMMUNITY
 CENTER

A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR!

REMEMBER

TISHAH B'AV.

"Shiru Lanu M'shire Zion" invited the Rosh Hakwuzah his group of young people, who were sitting leisurely in the grass around a crackling campfire. Every night, after hours of hard labour in the fields, the Chawerim and Chaweroth gathered around smoldering fires under the starlit Palestinian sky, resting from the days work while songs were hummed and stories told... but tonight there seemed to be the usual spirit lacking, and no wonder it was... didn't they write the eighth of Av today, just a couple of hours left till the black day in Jewish history celebrated its anniversary again... Fatal, illfated day... The group was silently looking at their leader who was just wiping his eyebrows as if to chase away memories, ugly memories.... "Shiru Lanu M'shire Zion", (let's sing about Zion) He asked again with a strained effort... And lo, Shaking, low, sounding far away, a tiny voice wailed through the silent night... Al Naharoth Bavel, Al Naharoth Bavel, Scham Jashawnu, Gam Bochinu, Bisochrenu et Zion (At the shores of river Bavel do we rest weeping as we remember Zion). The Rosh Hakwuzah stiffened at the first notes of the tune. His face was twisting dreaded memories kept rushing back to his mind he saw himself back in Germany, Berlin Date Nov 9th 1938... The illegally operating Zionist Youth Group had called another of their bi-monthly meetings. Tonight Sischah at 7 p.m. Topic: "The Historical Value of Tishah B'Av".... Al Naharoth Bavel..... The meeting started on time. Everybody was present. All Teen-agers, twelve of them gathered around their leader drinking every word eagerly from his lips.... After a couple of songs the leader started on the theme: "Did you know" he asked his listeners "that the 9th of Av is the black day in Jewish History? Did you know that the fatal disaster struck out four times already against the Jewish people on that day?" "Four times?" someone interrupted. "Yes, four times", he repeated and I want you to learn and to memorize these times, here are the dates:

- 9 Av 586 B.C. Nebukadnezar of Babylon conquers Jerusalem and destroys temple built by King Salomo.
- 9 Av 70 A.C. Titus of Rome invades Jerusalem after fierce battle and destroys second temple inaugurated by Juda Makkabi.
- (only one side, known as the "Wailing Wall" is left today)
- 9 Av 135 A.C. Bar Kochba dies heroically at Fort Betar. Rabbi Akiba is tortured to death by Romans.
- 9 Av 1492 A.C. Spain starts to oppress the Jews. Burn 300.000 in one night.

"And Chawerim" The group-leader went on "I want you to know that I picked this particular topic for tonight, because tonight is the 9th of November, the ninth day of the eleventh month in our Jewish calendar. But there is yet a fifth time, where the ninth of Av struck again, not only against Jews but against the whole world. That was the 2nd of August 1918 (Tishah b'Av) when... "Here he was suddenly interrupted by furious bell ringing at the entrance. Ten black-clad SS-men forced their way through the door. Without any questioning they had to leave the room. On the way to the Police Station they saw their Synagogue burning, Holy Scripts and chandelliers were lying in the street.... later they were put on a train. Destination: Concentration-Camp Dachau. Only one escaped, Jumped from the speeding train. Strangled one Stormtrooper. Took his uniform. Escaped to Switzerland. Now he is in Rosh of a new Kuzah in Palestine. He never heard anything again from his Chaw erim. Rumours said that they were burnt in Auschwitz.... Al Naharoth Bavel

contd next page

Al Naharoth Bawel... slowly the song faded into the night... slowly the hunted look on the face of the Rosh Hakwuzah disappeared. His mind cleared he tried to face reality again. But in his heart the echo still sounded: Al Naharoth Bawel... Voiceless did he say the Kaddish.

Harry Methner

THEIR FAITH

Our homes were shattered
 Families were scattered
 With the start of terror's reign
 Those who saw the danger ahead
 Quickly from Germany fled
 They warned their friends but it was in vain.

They answered with a peaceful heart
 "How long could last this vile upstart?
 He will soon meet his end
 At one of his followers hand"
 Oh how utterly were they wrong
 They saw their error before long

When the war started we got their plea
 They wanted us to set them free
 But then it was too late
 Too long did they wait
 They were put into a Concentration Camp
 Extinguished for them was Freedom's Lamp-

Entreaty for mercy was to no avail
 Some lived to tell the bloody tale
 They were whipped crushed and torn
 Limb by limb by beasts of fury.
 This wrong can right no human jury
 They damned the day they were born.

But nothing could take their faith away
 They silently said their prayers every day
 When suddenly their friends were away by car
 They knew that now their end was not far
 They did repentance and hoped for the rebirth
 of their soul
 This was their sole purpose, their only goal.

Six Million Jews
 Their lives did lose
 But their last step they took without lament
 Here is their will, their testament
 "Shema Jisroel, Hashem Elauhenu Hashem Echod"
 Do not despair, there is a God.

G.M.

-- --

OUR ARTISTS.

Cover by F. Melchior

Drawings by Hogo, Melchior, Mannheim, Schneider.

Quiz.....

The masterminds of the Community Center scored another triumph against the "Alte Herren" (plus Mrs. Silberstein) when they won the contest by $4\frac{1}{2}$ points. The "Alte Herren Team" boasted of an amazing number of titles and degrees and a smaller knowledge of the English language. Better luck, old boys, next time.



The readers own



Shanghai, China-- The leading editorial of the most recent issue of "Future" -- a 24 page mimeographed publication issued by the Shanghai Jewish Youth Community Center -- expresses the thanks of Jewish youth in China for services rendered the refugee population by the JDC.

"Future", a monthly magazine, devotes most of its space to life in the United States, the country to which the majority of Jewish youngsters in Shanghai hope to emigrate. Cartoons, features and articles stress the importance of positive attitude towards life in the countries of eventual settlement.

JDC NEWS
New York, Friday, August 1st

Dear Editorial Board,

It is exactly one month ago today that I arrived in Stockholm, and I have not written to you all that time, and neither have I received a line from you. That is really terrible! And what is still worse, is that I have not received any copy of the "Future" yet. I suppose that you have sent it by ordinary mail, and in that way it takes from two to three months to reach Sweden. However you are quite right to save money; I will send this letter by Airmail, but all the following ones by Ordinary Mail, that is, if you want any to follow.

How are you all, and how are your possibilities of leaving Shanghai, the city of refugee? I hope to receive your letters soon, as well as some issues of that great and interesting paper, the "Future".

Elsie Kaerpel
c/o. E. Stejer
Drabbningsvägen 18,
Aelvsjö, Stockholm
Sverige

Dear Editors,

Your 5th issue has just reached me a few days ago, and it certainly does credit to the J.C.C. I noted with pleasure that new talents appeared on the horizon of the Center's journalistic venture. -- Shanghai seems to be the same old spot still: heat and nothing but heat. However be consoled New York isn't exactly cold! Of course everybody spends the week-end at the beach, which is a very refreshing recreation. I noted from the mag that you are using the YMCA swimming pool which is certainly something.

Here in New York it would be fairly easy to live without being able to speak one word of English, nearly every second policeman understands Yiddish, so do most of the 1,000 000 Jews living here. But nevertheless the most important thing is the English language, if one does not want to remain a "bum" (American expression for a nobody.)

There is another thing I would like to mention. Whoever wants to work, can make a living. Physical work is the best paid work and a labourer is a respected man here. There is not a moments doubt, that who ever is willing to work, can make his living. However, a newcomer must not be afraid to be ashamed to wash dishes or work in a factory.

continued next page

Summing up, I would like to add that I like America as a whole, but then I am young and it is easy for me, and I made it my motto: "It is me who has to learn and change to American ways of life". And it is precisely this which most people especially those older than myself cannot understand and grasp.

I shall write again, and be more explicite and detailed when I have broadened my experience and gained further knowledge. In the meantime, I expect to receive further editions of "Future", and sign off with best regards also to Mr. Jordan, The Community Center, and all my friends,

Yours sincerely
H.B. Grawi
3810 Broadway
New York City

Dear Editors of the "Future",

First of all I want to express my heartfelt thanks to the Editors of the "Future" (which by the way is a great success) for sending me copies of the paper every month. I am really most eager to get every tiniest bit of news from good old Shanghai, and the Center which has given so much pleasure to all and everyone of its members.

New York, I think, is the most wonderful city in the world. As you see, I've changed my name (no, not married) when getting my 1st papers. I work as stenographer-typist and go to high school at night. If everything turns out as it should, then I will be going on to college next year. Once more, wishing all of you and especially the Editors of the "Future" all the luck there is, I am

Sincerely yours
Evelyn Portan.
449 West 123 rd Str.
apt 2 A
New York 27, N.Y.

Dear Editors,

This is the first chance I have to sit down and write a few letters. I really do not regret that I made a fast decision to pack and go within two days. I believe every hour longer than necessary in China is wasted.

Yesterday we met Gassi and this was really a surprise for both of us. He is studying here, living in Oakland and expects to get a job here soon as a teacher. Otherwise we see few of our old pals. The people here are awfully nice. Everybody is polite and the committee here does a wonderful job.

Hope to find in Cincinnati our "Future". Give my best regards to everybody,

Yours
Gunter G. Hauer
c/o. Hias
593 Market Street
San Francisco/Cal.

Hello everybody!

First of all, I want to thank you editors very much for sending me the "Future", It's really getting better all the time. You'd be surprised how happy this paper makes me, since I'm practically altogether out of connection with Shanghai. It brings me all the hot news and therefore means so very much to me. Lets hope that all the people that made the "Center" and everything going with it possible for us, will sometime be repaid for this good deed, especially Mrs. Grodsky who so generously helps, during day and half of the night. So long, keep warm and please go on sending me the "Future" as it is the only source of all that's going on in backward China.

Yours
Marion Witting

IN SHANGHAI - EVERYBODY READS THE " FUTURE "COPYRIGHT 1947

with the Editor and/ or The Jewish Youth Community Center, Shanghai

If, for the first time, copyright for all original articles essays, etc., is hereby claimed, it is not so much that the Editor wants to abandon the attitude of a humble novice. It is merely for the sake of securing funds the editor is desperately in need of for the continuation of his work, it is more a form of saying in a decent way " we need money and that quickly " than the conviction that our work deserves more than a honorable acknowledgement. It boils down to an invitation to those of our friends abroad who are favorably impressed by the literary achievements of girls and boys most of them in their teenth, to kindly express the degree of their appreciation in Dollars and Cents.

Thank you.

The Editor-in-Chief

Hank Topfer.

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E. Portan, New York

M. Witting, Melbourne
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OUR HOPE LIES IN THE " FUTURE "